THE

Barbarous & Inhumane Proceedings

AGAINST THE

Professors of the Reformed Religion within the Dominion of the Duke of

SAVOY.

Aprill the 27th, 1655.

AS ALSO:

A true Relation of the Bloody Massacres, Tortures, Cruelties, and Abominable Outrages committed upon the Protestants in IRELAND, proved upon Oath, and Eye-Witnesses: Which began *Octob:* 23. 1641.

AND

The Lamentable and Miserable Condition of GERMANY, seen by Extortions, and Exactions, Tortures, and Torments, Rapes, and Ravishings, Robbery, and Pillaging, Bloodshed, and Killing, Burning, and Destroyings, and Famines, Sicknesses, and Diseases, that ensued after all these: Which fell out, *Nov* 12. 1637.

Who makes question, but that those Churches, Nations, Persons, and Places which have speciall Relation one unto another, Sacred or Civil, in the bonds of Religion, Neighbourhood, or Commerce, are more especially bound mutually to consider and bemoan one anothers conditions: And none so prophane as to say, what is this to us, be it all be true? But to consider the Vialls of Gods wrath are powring forth on his owne Churches for correction, and will end to their Adversaries utter destruction.

Rev. 18. 21. 24. *I saw a mighty Angel take up a great stone like a milstone, and cast it into the Sea, saying, thus with violence shall Babylon be throwne downe, and shall be found no more. For in her was found the blood of Prophets, and of Saints. and of all that were slaine upon the earth.*

Illustrated with Pictures, that the eye may affect the heart.

LONDON: Printed by *M. S.* for *Tho: Jenner* at the South-Entrance of the Royall EXCHANGE. 1655.

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A Brief Account of the Barbarous Proceedings againſt the Profeſſors of the Reformed Religion within the Dominion of the Duke of Savoy.

From the Vale of *Perouſe*, April 27. 1655.

BY the inſtigation and means of the *Roman* Clergy, an Army of 5 or 6000 men hath been ſecretly raiſed, that are fallen upon the poore Inhabitants of St. *John de la Tour*, being thereunto animated and encouraged by the preſence of the Marquis of *Pianezze*; they became quickly Maſters of the place, and were preſently re-inforc'd, not only with thoſe of our Neighbours that could beare Arms, but with all the Inhabitants of *Piedmont*, who came upon advice that we were given up for a prey; and have alſo fallen upon us with a moſt cruell rage and fury: Beſides an infinite number of Outlawes and Malefactors that are alſo come upon us, hoping thereby to ſave their ſoules, and fill up their Purſes. And yet they thought this too little to deſtroy us, but that they might doe it with more eaſe, and more effectually, they ſent five or ſix Regiments of *French* with other forces to run over us, under colour of coming to Quarter in the Valleyes.

This innumerable number of men, encouraged by the Authority of the Marquis of *Pianezze*, led on by the Monks, and ſet on by our ill Neighbours, have ſurprized us on all ſides, and with ſuch fury and violence, and with ſo horrible a Treachery eſpecially in *Angrogue*, *Villar*, and *Boby*, where the ſaid Marquis had promiſed, that if they would ſuffer one Regiment onely to quarter in each place, they ſhould have no harm. But contrary to

his word, they have deſtroyed all in a moment; and the poor Inhabitants, after ſome ſmall reſiſtance which they made to beat off the Incendiaries from their Temples, were forced, to ſave their owne, and their wives and Childrens lives, not only thoſe of the Plaine, who had carried them into the Mountaines, and found themſelves alſo intrapt by the Enemy, and miſerably betrayed into their hands, but all in generall to forſake all, and flye where they could for ſafety; and yet they could not uſe ſuch diligence, but a great number of them was overtaken in many places, eſpecially in *Villar* and *Boby*, where they were ſo incloſed that they could not ſave their lives, the Enemy having poſſeſſed themſelves of the Fort of *Mirbeau* to hinder their paſſage, ſo that there was a moſt ſtrange and cruell ſlaughter and maſſacre made of them.

In many corners they have ſhamefully abuſed and tormented many women with their young children, and after did cut off their heads; they daſht the children, even thoſe of fifteen years old, that would not goe to Maſſe, againſt the Rocks; others they hanged with their feet upwards, and nailed them againſt Trees, which they endured with a moſt invincible reſolution. In the Vale of *Lucern* there is neither Men nor Cattel left, nor any thing elſe, our Enemies having ſtored their Cities round about with our ſpoiles; there are whole Towns and Corporations, ſpecially at St. *John* and the *Tour*, where there is never a houſe but hath felt the fury of the fire as well as their Temples, which hath been continued and increaſed by the ingenious malice of a Franciſcan Friar, and of a Prieſt.

In the midſt of theſe deſolations the Mother mourns for her Child, the wife for her huſband, the children for their father; the rich are reduced to beggery, having nothing

thing to feed upon but tears and ſighes; and they are ſo far from finding any relief, that in the Vale of *Perouſe*, and at St. *Martin*, the onely refuge of the poor perſecuted ones there being remained in ſome Churches, they have had a Command this day to quit them all ſpeedily upon paine of death, ſo that they ſee no other way but to depart the Countrey.

The French, Iriſh, and *Savoy* Forces were all joynt-Actors, through the inſtigation of the Prieſts & Jeſuites, and the Treachery of the Marquis of *Pianezze*, their Commander in Chief, who allured them, and lulled the poor Proteſtants in ſecurity with words of peace, and ſure protection, and then gave them up to the ſhambles. The bloody butchers did not onely drive them out of their dwellings and poſſeſſions, but forced ſome (which was mercy in compariſon of what they did to others) to wander up and down in deſolate and ſnowy Mountains, without food or cloathing, whete many were ſtarved by cold and famine, women great with child frozen to death, others newly delivered, and Infants hanging upon their dry breaſts. Some were led to the tops of Rocks and Precipices, and their heads being tied down between their legs, they were tumbled downe; ſome had themſelves and houſes blowne up together; ſome burnt in and with their houſes, ſome ſpitted in at the fundament.

Divers were fed ſome dayes with nothing but Snow, of whom many periſhed. Amongſt many who were forced to run away barefoot and barelegg, ſeverall perſons of great quality had their leggs and feet ſo long frozen by Froſt, and Snow, and Ice, that they have altogether died. *John Paillas* a poor Peaſant having choſen the Gibbet, rather then turn Papiſt, Mr. *Paul Clement* a Deacon of the Church of *Tour*, was carried near him to appeal him, as he was on the top of the Ladder, and provoked to

have

have turned Papiſt, he refuſed, calling to the Executioner to doe his Office.

Som ſtabb'd, ſom cloven from head to foot, ſome hanged, ſome cut aſunder in the middle, and ſome in pieces: Some had their fleſh torne away in bits from the bones, ſome their bodies cut and ſlaſhed, and then the wounds being filled with Salt and Gun-powder, their ſhirts were put on them & ſet on fire; ſome burnt outright in the fire.

They cut off the Genitalls of men, and committed ſuch abuſes upon women as are not to be named, ſo that it was a favour to be cut in pieces, and no more. They clove the ſkulls of women and infants, took out the brains and boiled and eat them. They took little Children, one Souldier by one legg, and another by the other, and ſplitting them by the twiſt aſunder, they buffeted one another in ſport, with the torn limbs, *&c.* Divers were nailed to Trees with their feet upwards. Mr. *Gros* and Mr. [illegible] miniſters, with ſome of their family, and divers other of quality ſent to *Turin* Priſoners, of which number were 18 men. All their Cattle and Goods plundred in *Lucern*. Four Elders, among which Mr. *Paul de Roſſane* were hanged, with divers other Proteſtants at *La Tour*. The Deputies of St. *John* and *Angrove*, who came to Treat, detained Priſoners. The houſe of *Angrogne* fired, where all the Proteſtants they met with, they put to the ſword. The Papiſts murdered all the Proteſtants in the places about *La Tour*, not leaving off killing men, women and Children, ſo long as daylight would permit them.

Some were devoured of Beaſts. They took Mr. *Thomas Hargher* of 95 years old, becauſe he refuſed to go to Maſſe, and firſt cut off his Noſe, then one of his ears, and after the other, and then one limb, and after another, ſtill aſking him if he would go to Maſſe, and at laſt hanged him, who in the midſt of all his Torments, ſaid, *Torment my body*

body as much as you please, yet ye cannot touch my soule, nor have ye any prisons or chains that can keep it from going to heaven. Many were forced to cast themselves into the hollowes of Rocks, where most of them died for want of food. Divers sick and old Men and Women, and many weak Children fell down dead in the Hills as they fled for their lives.

The

The Bloody Attempts upon Ireland *in generall, and upon* Dublin *in particular; and how it firſt began.*

UPon *Octob.* 23. 1641. the Caſtle of *Dublin* ſhould have been ſurpriſed (as at that time it might eaſily have been) for there was no fear or ſuſpition of Treachery, there being at that time 400 Iriſh Papiſts elected out of moſt parts of *Ireland*, deſperate perſons, deſigned and appointed for that bloody and deſperate attempt, all lodging and ſkulking in ſeverall places of the City and Suburbs, waiting and expecting the time and Watch-word, when to give the onſet. One of their own Countrey men at that time abhorred ſo foule and deteſtable a Treaſon, revealed it to Sir *William Parſons* Knight and Baronet, Maſter of the Court of Wards and Liveries, and Sir *John Lorlace*, Knight, Maſter of the Ordnance, Juſtices of *Ireland*. The party who diſcovered the Plot, had been formerly a Servant to Sir *John Clotworthy*, but at the time when he revealed their deſign, he ſerved one *Mac-Mahown* an Iriſhman, who lodged at the *Artichoak*, vulgarly called St. *Maries* Abbey, in the Suburbs of *Dublin*. The Servants name was *Owen Mac-Connel*, who being with his Maſter Capt. *Mac-Mahown*, in a houſe in Cook-ſtreet, at the lodging of the Lord *Mac-Gueere*, alſo an Iriſhman in the City of *Dublin*. Upon *Octob.* 22. being the night before, his Maſter did then and there reveal the whole Plot unto him, in the preſence of the Lord *Mac-Gueere*, and others.

This *Owen Mac-Connel* had married an Engliſh woman, by whom he had children living in the County of *Antrim*, in the Province of *Ulſter*, and ſhe was and is a Proteſtant; as ſoon as *Owen Mac-Connel* had heard and underſtood the Plot, and their damnable intentions, with a ſad countenance aſked his Maſter what ſhould become of his wife and

and poor Children, he replyed in theſe words, *Hang her Engliſh Kite, we will get thee a better Wife:* But the company perceiving that his thoughts were troubled at the relation of this horrid Tragedy, now to be acted on the ſtage of *Ireland*, that within few houres was to be in a flame of confuſion, the word to be given, that, man, woman, and Child ſhould have been butchered the next morning: The poor mans heart failed him at this helliſh and barbarous maſſacre, whereupon theſe bloody villains, perceiving by the alteration of his countenance that he approved not, or rather, like a man amazed, ſtartled at ſuch a bloody motion, as to imbrue his hands of his own deareſt wife and children, and that that is more, of his owne Countrey and Kingdome, they began to bethink themſelves what to doe with him; they reſolved to make him drunk, and thereupon enforced him unnaturally, to drink ſo much that he could hardly drink more, yet they plied him cloſe, he deſired to be excuſed; they to give him his load powred it downe his throat, he reſiſting ſuch unreaſonable violence, there ſteps towards him one *Donal Mac-Gueere*, ſaying, *Will you not drink your liquour, ſee if you dare deny to pledge me?* thereupon ſet a Piſtol to his breſt with two bullets, the pan being primed with powder and brimſtone, that ſo it might not faile to ſpeed, twice it was offred againſt him, and took no fire, whereupon Capt. *Mac Mahown* ſtept in and ſaid, *Let him alone, God will not ſuffer him to be killed, he will be on our ſide, I warrant yee.* They afterwards led him from the Lord *Mac-Gueeres* lodging to Capt. *Mac-Mahowns* lodging; but the poor man, faining himſelfe more drunk then he was, and taking the advantage of the time and place, willingly fell down in a dirty channell, and was ſo bemired with mud, that none would help him up, but with much adoe he crept out of the kennel, and reeled to the ſtoop

of a door, and ſate down to ſleep, he ſeeming to ſleep, the fellow which was left with him to watch with him departed, which this *Owen Mac-Connel* perceiving, as ſoon as ever his back was turned, with a bold reſolution roſe up, and went to the Merchants Key in *Dublin*, between eleven and twelve of the clock at night, to Sir *William Parſons* houſe, one of the Lord Juſtices of *Ireland*, where knocking at the door, the Porter knowing him, demanded of him what he would have, he anſwered he muſt needs ſpeak with his Lord, the Porter replyed his Lord was in bed, it is no matter, anſwered *Owen Mac-Connel*, I muſt and will ſpeak with him, for my buſineſſe concerns both King and Kingdome; then the Porter let him in, wondring to ſee him in ſuch a pickle, ſtill he haſtened the Porter, untill he had called up one of his Lords Gentlemen, who got up ſpeedily, and went into his Lords bed-chamber, where he acquainted his Lord with the earneſt deſire this *Owen Mac-Connel* had to ſpeak with him concerning a buſineſſe of weighty conſequence, but would not reveal it to any but his Honour, whereupon he was called up, and had acceſſe to my Lord, unto whom he diſcovered the whole Plot, which was to be executed the ſame morning at nine of the clock, this being between twelve and one.

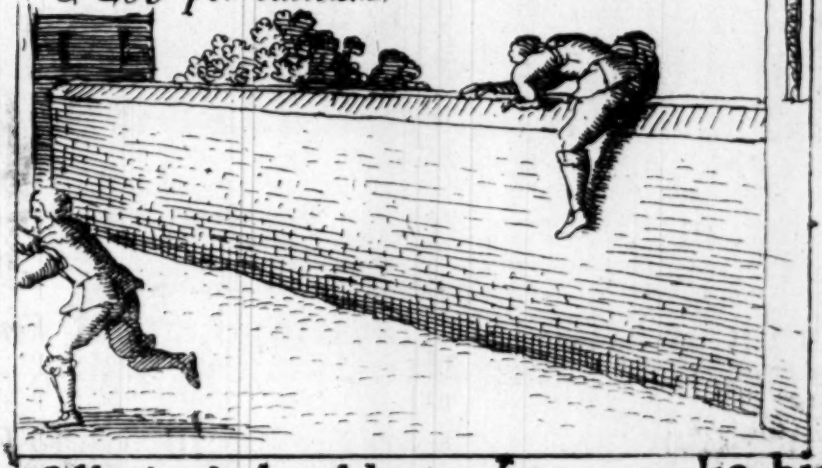
Your Lordſhip ſhall find my Lord *Mac-Gueere* at Mr. *Cadowgans* houſe, and Capt. *Mac-Mahown* at the *Artichoak* whither I now goe. This *Owen Mac-Connel* going to his Maſters lodging, takes dirt in his hands, and beſmuts his face, that they might think he had tumbled over and over in the dirt: whoſe approach into the room, where many were aſſembled together, drinking (for they intended not to goe to bed) was ſo ridiculous, that the company burſt out into ſuch a laughter, the place rung of them round about; and to welcome him home, the

company

Owen Macke-onell, who discouered the plot of takinge Dublin, had a Pistoll Charged with too Bullets, the pane primed with powder & Brimstone twice offered against him tooke not fire, so the Rebells said God will not suffer him to be killed & he will be on our side, I warrant you,

This bloudy Masacer in IRELAND by the PAPIST, began 23 oct.e 1641

Owen Macke-onell leapinge ouer a wall escaped & was sent to our Parlament with letters & was rewarded 500 lb. & 200 per Annum.



company fell to their old course to make him drink more, but he told them that he must needs goe into the yard, so they suffered him, but commanded two of his companions to attend him, and bring him up again, but they let him goe into the yard himselfe: No sooner was he in the yard, but he leaped over the pale, and so escaped.

At

At the first the Lord *Parsons* did seem to slight it, but *Owen Mac-Connel* confidently affirmed the thing to be true, and withall told him thus, *My Lord, I have discharged my duty and my conscience, looke you to it; I will goe back to my Master, because neither he nor the rest shall suspect me.*

The copy of a Declaration of Sir *Phelim Oneale.*

To all Catholiques of the Romish *party, both English and Irish, within the Kingdome of* Ireland, *we wish all happinesse, freedome of conscience, and victory over the English Hereticks, who have for a long time tyrannized over our bodies, and usurped by Extortion our Estates.*

BEE it hereby made known unto all our friends and Countreymen, That the Kings most excellent Majesty (for many great and urgent causes him thereunto moving) reposing trust and confidence in Our fidelity, hath signified unto Us by his Commission under the Great Seal of *Scotland*, bearing date at *Edenburgh*, the first day of this instant *October*, 1641. And also by Letters under his signe Manuall, bearing date with the said Commission, of divers great and hainous affronts that the English Protestants, especially the Parliament there; having published against his Royal Prerogative, and also against our Catholique Friends in the Kingdome of *England*, the copy of which Commission we have herewith sent unto you, to be published with all speed, in all parts of this Kingdome, that you may be assured of our sufficient Warrant and Authority herein.

From our Camp at Newry, *Novem.* 4. 1641.

Phelem O Neyle. Rory Maguire.

The

The Commission.

CHARLES *By the Grace of God, King of* England, Scotland, France, *and* Ireland, *Defender of the Faith*, &c.

To all Catholique Subjects within our Kingdome of *Ireland*, Greeting

KNow Yee, *That We for the safeguard and preservation of Our Person, have been enforced to make Our abode and residence in Our Kingdome of* Scotland, *for a long season; occasioned by reason of the obstinate and disobedient carriage of Our Parliament in* England *against Us, who hath not onely presumed to take upon them the Government and disposing of those Princely Rights and Prerogatives, that have justly descended upon Us from Our Predecessors, both Kings and Queens of the said Kingdome, for many hundred years past; but also have possessed themselves of the whole strength of the said Kingdome, in appointing Governours, Commanders and Officers in all parts and places therein at their owne wills and pleasures, without Our consent; whereby We are deprived of Our Soveraignty, and left naked without defence: And forasmuch as We are in Our Selfe very sensible that these stormes blow aloft, and are very likely to be carried by the vehemency of the Protestant party of Our Kingdome of* Ireland, *and indanger Our Regall power and authority there also.*

Know yee therefore, that We reposing much care and trust in your duties and obedience, which We have for many yeares past found; doe hereby give unto you full power and authority to assemble and meet together with all the speed and diligence that a businesse of so great a consequence doth require, and to advise and consult together, by sufficient and discreet numbers at all times, dayes, and places, which you shall in your judgements

judgements hold moſt convenient, and materiall for the ordering, ſettling, and effecting this great worke mentioned and directed unto you in Our Letters, and to uſe all polttick wayes and means poſſible to poſſeſſe your ſelves (for our uſe and ſafety) of all the Forts, Caſtles, and places of ſtrength, and defence within the ſaid Kingdome (except the places, perſons, and eſtates of our loyall and loving ſubjects the Scots.) And alſo to arreſt, and ſeize the Goods, Eſtates, and Perſons of all the Engliſh Proteſtants within the ſaid Kingdome to Our uſe.

And in your care, and ſpeedy performance of this Our will and pleaſure, We ſhall perceive your wonted duty and allegiance to Us, which We ſhall accept and reward in due time.

A true Deſcription of ſundry ſad and lamentable Collections, taken from the mouths of very credible Perſons, and out of Letters ſent from Ireland, *to this City of* London, *of the perfidious outrages and barbarous cruelties which the Iriſh Papiſts have committed upon the Perſons of the Proteſtants, both men, women, and Children in that Kingdome, ſince* Anno Dom. 1641.

THe Iriſh Nation is a people both proud and envious. The Commonalty ignorant and illiterate, poor, and lazy, and will rather beg or ſtarve then work, and therefore fit ſubjects for the Prieſts and Jeſuites to ſpur on upon ſuch bloody actions and murtherous deſignes.

It is too well known that the Iriſh have murdered of the Proteſtant party in the Provinces of *Ulſter*, *Leinſter*, *Connaught*, and *Munſter*, of men, women, and children, the number of fifty thouſand, as it is credibly reported by Engliſhmen, who have been over all parts of it, and doe proteſt

At one Mr Atkins house 7 Papistas brake in & beate out his braines, then riped upe his wife with Childe, after they had rauished her, & Nero like vewed natures bed of conception then tooke they the Childe & sacrificed it in the fire

English Protestantes striped naked & turned into the mountaines, in the frost, & snowe, whereof many hundreds are perished to death, & many lyinge dead in diches & Sauages upbraided them sayinge now are ye wilde Irisch as well as wee.

protest upon their Oaths, that there are above five thousand families destroyed.

The Irish have most murtherously and traiterously surprised them upon great advantages, and without respect of persons, either of age, youth, or infancy, of young men or maids, or of old men or babes, stript all to their skins,

ſkins, naked as ever they were born into the world, ſo they have gone out of the world, many ſtarved to death for want of food and rayment; the Iriſh have ſhewed them no compaſſion, not ſo much as they do to their dogs.

At *Belturbalt* in the County of *Cavan*, the Popiſh Rebels demanded the Town, on promiſe that if they would ſurrender, they ſhould paſſe free with bagg and baggage. On ſerious conſiderations of the Inhabitants and the Governour, they were perſwaded to yield it up, which when they had done they ſent about twenty or thirty to Guard them; when they had guarded them ſeven miles from the Town, they ſeiſed on them, robbed all the Proteſtants, being between five hundred and a thouſand perſons, men, women, and children, who ſubmitting themſelves to their mercy, found no quarter but cruelty. They ſtript them all naked, and turned them into the open fields in bitter cold weather, not affording them one of their lowſie rags to hide thoſe parts which even nature commands to be covered.

In *London-Derry*, belonging to the *Londoners*, Sir *Philem Oneal* promiſed under hand and ſeale to let the poore Proteſtants paſſe with bag and baggage, onely to part with their Town: yet this perfidious Rebel ſtript man, woman, and child, took their cloaths for a prey, and ſent them out naked, without a ſhirt or ſmock to their backs: This was one of their works of mercy; but *the tender mercies of the wicked are cruell.*

The Lord *Macquires* brother at the beginning of the Rebellion, for the firſt fortnight commanded his ſouldiers to give quarter to women and children, but to maſſacre all the men.

The Handlowans came to *Tom-regis*, divers of them aſſaulted the Caſtle, of which Captain *Saint John* was Commander, he with his Son got away with ſome difficulty, leaping

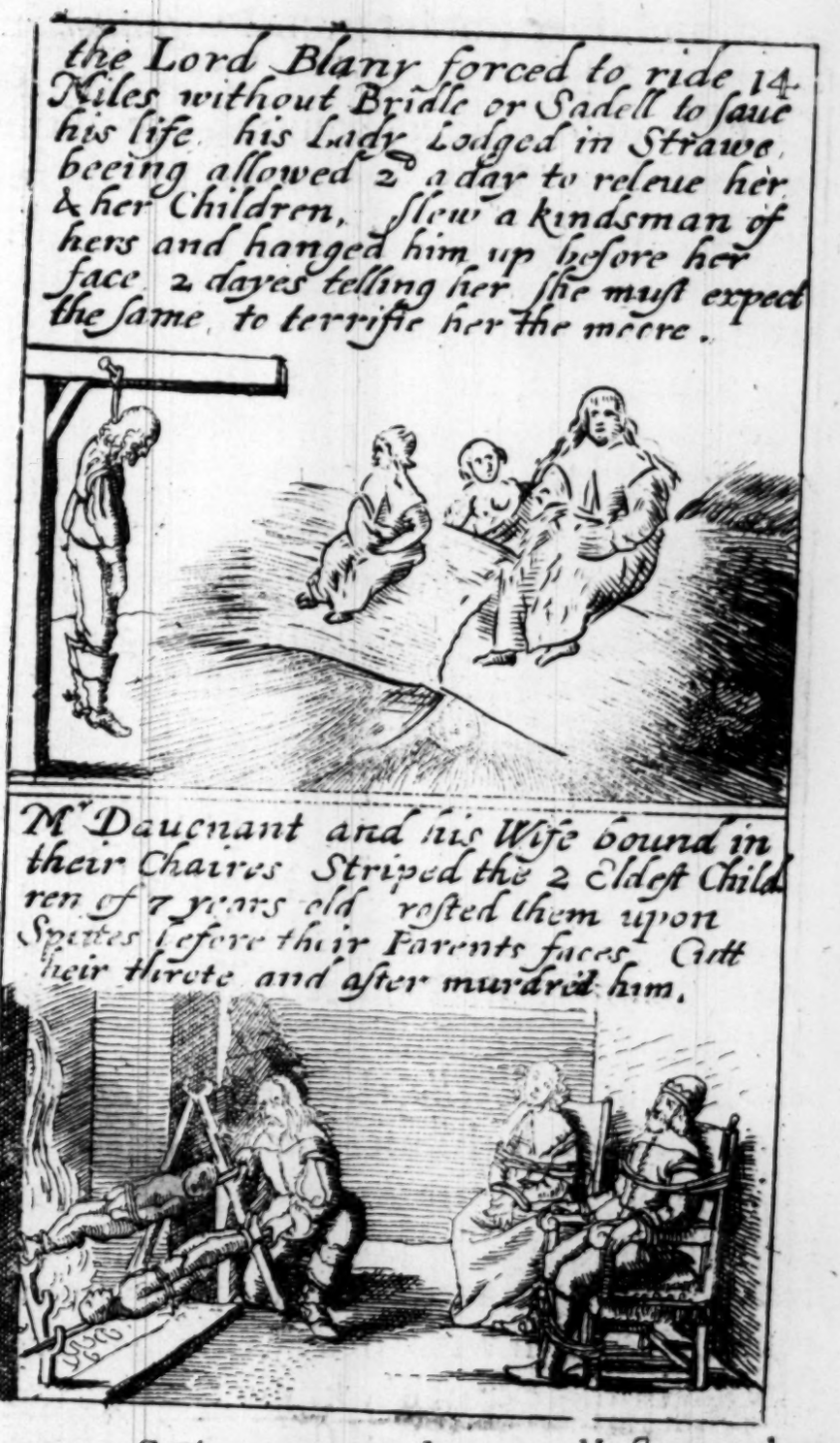
leaping over the wals, they fearing they might fetch some ſupplies, took the Captaines wife, and ſet her on the wall, having ſtript her to her ſmock, who was big with child, and within an hour of her delivery, that in caſe the Captain and his Son ſhould have aſſaulted the Towne, his wife ſhould have been the white at which he muſt have levelled. Mr. *Trafford* a Miniſter, was aſſaulted by the bloudy wolves, who defired but to call upon God, yet they would admit him no time, but fell on him, and hackt him to pieces. Sir *Patrick Dunſtons* wife raviſhed before him, they ſlew his ſervants, ſpurned his Children till they died, bound him with rouls of Match to a board that his eyes burſt out, cut off his eares and noſe, teared off both his cheeks, after cut off his arms and leggs, cut out his tongue, and then rnn a red hot iron into him. One Mr. *Luttrell* was baſeby betrayed by an Iriſh boy that he had bred up in his houſe: who when he was at dinner was ſurpriſed by threeſcore of thoſe Iriſh unmercifull villaines, with a company of whores and baſtards that followed them, wch this boy let in at a back door, where pulling him and his wife from the Table, and four ſmall Children, one ſucking at her breaſt, ſtript them naked, and then thruſting them in a violent manner out of doors, threatned to kill them if they went not ſpeedily away. So they departed, being aſhamed to be ſeen of their ſervants, towards *Dublin*, hoping to find ſome of their friends in the way to relieve them; but the farther they came, the more miſerable they were, meeting their loving friends robbed (by others) in the ſame manner, which ſtruck in them ſuch amazement and fear, that their hearts failed them, ſo that being naked and hungry, helpleſſe and hopeleſſe, the poor Infants crying in their ears, they ſate down under a hedge and died. The ſame day ſome Horſemen riding that way to coaſt the Country, met this youth, unto whom he told this ſad ſto-

ry, and led them to this lamentable ſight, where they beheld the true love of man and wife, embracing each other in their death: the three eldeſt children dead, but the ſucking child was alive preſerved through heat, being between them both, and grabling and gaping for the dead mothers breaſt. So the Troopers took up the Child, carrying it to a Nurſe, and beſtowed ſome cloaths upon the Engliſh youth.

In the County of *Roſcommon*, there fled into the Pariſh Church eleven ſcore of the Engliſh men, women, and children, where they remained 3 daies and nights without any ſuſtenance, till they were almoſt ſtarved: ſo that at laſt they were forced to commit themſelves to the cruelty of the Iriſh, who ſtript them naked, after drove them thorugh the Towne like ſo many harmleſſe lambs over a Bridge at the Townes end, having before broke down one of the middle arches, where a ſtrong water runneth, ſo that either they muſt leap in, or come back, their intent being there to murther them, as they did: For the poor wretches being ſick, weak and faint for food and ſleep, ſome returned back, whom they killed without mercy, others they thruſt into the water, who were drowned: ſome that could, did ſwim towards the ſhore, and there, inhumane villains, they ran and met them before they could get to land, and knockt them on the head in the water. Mr. *Blundry* a Miniſter they hanged, after pulled his fleſh from his bones in his wives ſight.

They have forced (as is reported) ſome to turn to their curſed bloody Religion, and then perſwaded them that they were fitteſt to dye, and then treacherouſly kill their bodies, and doe what in them lyes, to kill their ſoules. Others they have wounded to death, and then left them languiſhing, their bellies being ript up, and guts iſſuing out.

In



In the County of *Tyrone* was the cruelleſt murther of all the reſt, committed by ſome ſouldiers upon the bodies of one Mr. *Charls Davenant*, his wife, and two young children. The villain which firſt entred the houſe was known to one of the ſervants in the houſe, to be commonly called *Thady O Swyllivane*, ſometime a ſervant to this Mr.

Davenant, and lived not far from *Dungannon* in the County of *Tyrone*. The ſervant that knew him could ſpeak good Iriſh, and ſo eſcaped, being an eye-witneſſe of theſe paſſages enſuing. This *Swillyvane* and his rout broke in forcibly into the houſe, where they found Mr. *Davenant* with his wife and Children, they immediately ſeized upon him and his wife, and bound them both faſt in their chairs, making a great fire, after they ſtripped the two children, ſlew them in the ſight of their Parents, and after roſted them upon ſpits before their faces. They were compelled (poor ſouls) to behold that cruelty which they could not help: after they ſtript his wife, forcing her moſt uncivilly and unmercifully before his face, and afterward cut her throat: The diſtreſſed Gentleman being over preſſed with the lamentable ſight of the death of his wife and children, ſtrived and ſtrugled in his chair where he was bound, hoping they would have killed him, chuſing rather to dye any death, then to live any longer. So when they had made an end of his wife and children in this barbarous manner, they untied him and ſtript him, and afterwards murdered him.

At the Borough of *Kello*, the Rebels ſurprized the houſe of *Arthur Robinſon*, he himſelf being at that time in *Dublin*, he not knowing that the Rebels were riſen in thoſe parts there, intending to have gone home to his wife and family; before his appointed time to return home, a Meſſenger prevented him with heavy tidings, even his onely daughter, whom he quickly knew, though ſhe were much diſguiſed, for the Rebels had ſlain moſt of his family, rob'd and pillaged his houſe; after they had ſtripped his wife and raviſhed her, they ſought out for this young virgin, who had hid her ſelf in a Barn, where the Villains found her, but ſhe made what reſiſtance ſhe could, and with a knife ſhe had (unſeen to them) wounded one of them,

which

the reſt perceiving, ſeized upon her violently, ſtripped her, and then bound her with her arms abroad, in ſuch manner as ſhe could not help her ſelf any way, and ſo deHoured her one after another, pull'd the haire from her head, and cut out her tongue, becauſe ſhe ſhould not report the truth, and their cruelty; but the maid could write, though ſhe could not ſpeak, and ſo diſcovered their inhumane uſage to her and her mother. The maid was ſent with a letter from her father in *Dublin*, to her Unkle at *Mynhead* in *Somerſetſhire*.

In the County of *Fermannagh*, Mr. *Champion* was betrayed by an Iriſh villain (his Tenant) whom he had ſaved twice before from the Gallowes, the rogues name was *Patrick Mack-Dermot*, who finding one of his companions, brings him to Maſter *Champions* houſe, and tells Mr. *Champion* that he found this thief ſtealing of his cattle: the Gentleman knowing this *Mack-Dermot*, ſaid unto him before one Mr. *Iremonger*, I am glad thou art turn'd from a thief to catch a thief; whereupon he returned him this anſwer, that he was no more thief than himſelf. No ſooner had he utter'd theſe words in the Court before his houſe, but there ruſhes in upon them a great number of Rebels, who ſtab'd Mr. *Champion* before he could get into his houſe: but their fury went further, for they wounded him with their Skeins in thirty places after he was dead, and then cut off his head while the reſt ran into the houſe after Mr. *Iremonger*, they fell upon him, and ran him thorow: Then the Rebels entred the houſe, and killed more, his wives ſiſter, and her brother in Law; his wife was down on her knees to beg a ſhet to put her husbands dead body in. And other friends that came to viſit him loſt their lives.

In the County of *Monaghan*, one Mr. *George Foord*, a great company having gotten into a loft over a ſtable, when

when he with his wife and family were gone to Church, hid themſelves till they came home, watching their opportunity, firſt ſet upon him without any words, and then entred the houſe, bound all the ſervants, till they had found Miſtris *Foord*, whom they ſtript naked and bound, taking from her her keys, having alſo her huſbands keys, and opened every Trunk and Box in the houſe to find their money, where they found but little to that they looked for; wherefore they began with threats to kill her, if ſhe did not tell them, but alas ſhe could not; then they fell to torturing her, heating a pair of Tongs in the fire, and clapping them to the ſoles of her feet, and palms of her hands, ſo that with the pain thereof ſhe died. After ſhe was dead, they ript her body up to ſee if ſhe had not ſwallowed any gold into her guts; and ſo when they had pillaged the houſe, and carried away with the Horſes and Carts, what was worth the cariage, they unbound the Iriſh ſervants (which they before had bound) murthered ſuch of the Engliſh as they pleaſed, and then departed.

They have ſet up Gallows five miles diſtant in divers places, on purpoſe to hang up the Proteſtant Spies: they have likewiſe ſet women and men on red hot Gridirons, to make them confeſſe the money and goods they had, or whether they have hid or ſold any. They have cut off mens privy members, and ſtopt their mouths with them, that they might commit ſuch horrid villanies without noiſe. Theſe bloudy Papiſts forced the Proteſtants to pull off their cloaths, and then killed them, on purpoſe that they might have their cloaths without holes.

An Iriſh Rebell (as a credible friend reports) ſnatcht an innocent babe out of the arms of the mother, and caſt it into the fire before her face; but God met with this bloody wretch, for before he went from that place he brake his neck.

The-

The Proteſtant Troopers marched out of *Dublin* to view the Coaſts, they eſpied a Rebel hewing a woman in ſo horrible a manner that it was not poſſible to know her; having acted his Devilliſh part, he triumph'd over the dead corps, and waſhed his hands in her blood, whereupon the Troopers apprehended this barbarous villain

in

in the very act of cruelty, and brought him to *Dublin* with his hands all bloody, and was adjudged to be hanged immediately; he aſcended ths ladder, and would not ſtay till the Executioner turned him off, but deſperately leapt off, and hanged himſelf.

Another, *Rory Macqueere*, who came into an Engliſh Gentlemans houſe, and found him in his bed, and there began to cruciate and torture his naked body to make him confeſſe where his treaſure lay, which when this poor diſtracted Gentleman acknowledged, they cruelly killed him, and then ſtript his wife naked, and turned her out of doors, took his daughter and ſatisfied his beaſtly luſt on her, deflouring her, cut off her Garments by the middle, and then turned her to the mercy of the common Souldiers, to be abuſed at their pleaſure. Pulling them about the ſtreets by the hair of the head, daſhing the childrens brains againſt the Poſts, ſaying, *Theſe were the Pigs of the Engliſh Sowes.* Theſe villains take children and toſſe them with Pitchforks like dung into Rivers: One was an eye-witneſſe, who ſaw a cruell wretch throwing a woman crying with tears one way, and her Child with a Pitchfork another way. They have cruelly murdered women great with Child, and then left them in ditches to the fury of their Dogs, who have eaten the children out of the bowels of the mother. They inſlave poor Proteſtants under them, making them work like Horſes all day, digging and delving for them, and then are ſhut up all night, not knowing what wages, whether life or death ſhall be alotted, and ſo every night lye trembling and praying that they may be delivered from their cruelties. A Miniſter ſeeing his wife abuſed, and his children roſted, deſired them to put him out of his extremity of anguiſh, to ſee ſuch cruelty on thoſe ſo neer him, they moſt inhumanely cut his tongue out of his head.

Seventeen

Seventeen of thoſe barbarous monſters came to a Miniſters houſe, where they violently fell on him and his wife ſtript them naked, bound them back to back, then cut off his privy members, afterwards raviſhed his wife on his back, and then Inhumanely cut their throats. Women were delivered whiles they were hanging. One ripped up, and two children taken away and all caſt unto, and eaten by ſwine. Another ſtabbed in the breſt, her child ſucking, They forſed 40. or 50. Proteſtants to renounce their profeſſion, and then cut all their throats. Chriſtians have been eaten by Dogs, and Dogs tearing children out of the womb; the bloudy beholders relate ſuch things with boaſting. Two were ſaid to be buried a live, and others that had been long buryed digged up; they ſaying that the *Church could not be conſecrated whiles Hereticks bones lay therein.* And in the Church of Newtown was a child boyled a live in a Caldron. Divers women and children murdered, lying unburied, till Dogs ſpoiled their corps: Women with Child murdered, and ſome died for cold, after being ſtript forth of their cloaths, lying unburied, that Dogs gnawed their Children forth of the wombs: and this themſelves report with cheerfullneſſe.

The Rebels met with a Proteſtant Miniſter at *Kells*, by name Mr. *Sharpe*, who had three children, two of them on his back, and did moſt barbarouſly hack, cut in pieces, and murther him, thruſting into his body three or foure Pikes together, and then threw him into a ditch of water, where they left him. Capt. *Bryan mac Mahon* of *Tehollan*, ſaid, He would hang any that could ſpeak Engliſh: And a Prieſt ſaid that all the Engliſh muſt be hanged; and being aſked why, he ſaid, Meat was ſcarce, and they would not be at the charge to keep them.

Compoſed by an Eye-witneſſe thereof.

CHAP. I.

EVills of Puniſhment are Gods, the evill of Sin is wholly ours. Whatſoever was the impulſive cauſe of his judgements, our wholeſomeſt uſe is, to attribute them to our ſins: To greater ſins, greater judgements, ſeeing God ſeemeth to obſerve a proportion to our deſerts: for, *Ezek.* 14. 21. the Prophet ſpeaks of 4 ſore judgements, that is, greater and more grievous than the reſt: Famine, Sword, Peſtilence, and the noyſome Beaſt. With theſe hath he lately viſited ſome Nations, eſpecially *Germany*, before a large, populous, fertile and flouriſhing Countrey. What ſhall we ſay? were their ſins greater than ours? No, but except we repent, what may we expect? The ſins of *Sodome* were pride, idleneſſe, and fullneſſe of bread, and ſuch they acknowledge theirs to have been. I have ſeen their Peaſants ſerved in Plate, they ſlept with downe-beds above and under them: Their Stoves kept them inſenſible of the winters cold; they eat no diſh of meat without his ſauce; their plenty of corn and wine, milk and honey, fiſh and fleſh, did equall that of any other Nation whatſoever. A little labour brought them in much; delicacy of living made them incompaſſionate of others ſufferings, and ſecurity blinded them, that they could not ſee the ſtorm a coming. Thus, while they ſwim in fullneſſe and pleaſure, the judgement that ſlept, was ſuddenly awaked, and the fire of war was kindled in all their coaſts, which blowne with the bellowes of exaſperated ſpirits, hath depopulated their Land, and conſumed their dwellings to the ground; all lieth deſolate, the Vineyards are not dreſſed, nor the fields tilled, the ſword is every where drunk with blood, famine killeth more then the ſword; and the Peſtilence, with other Epidemick diſeaſes (wars attendants) devoure their part alſo; and, which is worſt of all, there is yet no end of theſe things.

CHAP.

CHAP. II.

Of Extortions and Exactions.

TO begin with war, which began the reſt, who knoweth not that this mercileſſe fury hath plaid the Tyrant ever ſince that burning Beacon the blazing Star, gave them the alarum, 1617. which the beſt Aſtrologers

expounded the ſword of *Germany*. Every half years, every months, yea, weeks relation telleth us, of hundreds, thouſands, millions of Rix dollars, or guldens, impoſed, exacted, extorted by the Conquerors, or ſpoilers, for the redemption of mens lives or liberties, goods or dwellings Strange & impoſſible oft-times have the ranſomes been, with which they have taxed the Burgers, at the taking in of Towns. And that they might have their wills in this kind, they have called the Magiſtrates and Burgers into the State houſes, threatned, impriſoned, or otherwiſe abuſed them, till they condeſcended. At *Gryphenberg* they kept the Senators ſhut up in a Chamber of the Common hall, macerating, and tormenting them ſo long with hunger and ſmoak, that ſome of them died. Many Burgers were left to this their mercy, in *Heydelberg* Caſtle; and divers reverend Miniſters, who were impriſoned, and fed with bread and water, till the charity of the Reformed Churches could relieve them. Preſently after they at *Frankendale* ſurrendring the Town, upon neceſſity, could not enjoy the Articles granted them by the enemy, but were together with the grave Counſellors and other Electorall Miniſters, forced to endure ſuch conditions as were fitter for ſlaves and Dogs, than men. Some were caſt into Priſon, and there ſo handled, that many of them died through grief and ſorrow. Others, though altogether exhauſted, redeemed themſelves with unreaſonable Ranſomes. The Goods of thoſe that fled, were confiſcated: all the Inhabitants, though they were willing to leave their houſes, with all their furniture, were detained in the City, and their deſtruction moſt cruelly plotted: after like manner have others been dealt with, contrary to all Oaths and Promiſes, yea, contrary to the Lawes of Nations, and common faith.

CHAP.

CHAP. III.

Of Tortures and Torments.

NOt to insist on these, look we upon the cruelties which the licentious Souldier hath exercised upon the persons of the Inhabitants, without respect of age, sex, dignity, calling, *&c.* and we shall rather think them bandito's and renegado's, than men of Arms, rather Monsters than mankind. Nor Turks nor Infidells have so behaved themselves. Even Princes, though they never bore Arms, as the old Landgrave of *Hessen*, and others, yea, some of the female sex, as the old Dutchesse dowager of *Wirtenberg*, have been without any regard, or pity, taken Prisoners, reviled, abused.

Aronibeus reporteth from the Letters of the D. of *Saxony*, that some of *Tillies* Souldiers caused his subjects to be tortured, by halfe strangling them, and pressing their thumbs with wheels. His Souldiers, and those of *Walsten*, exercised yet greater cruelties in *Pomeren*, & thereabouts. They made the people by force to eat their own Excrements, and if they would not, they thrust them down their throats, and so choaked some of them. Whom they thought to have hidden gold or other wealth, they have assayed by exquisite torments to make them confess; yea, Princely Personages have suffered like cruelty in this kind with meaner folk. They have put and tied burning Matches betwixt their fingers, to their Noses, tongues, jawes, cheeks, breasts, leggs, and secret parts. Yea, those parts which Nature hideth, they have either filled with powder, or hung satchels of powder on them, and so giving fire to the same, they have in horrible manner burst their bellies, and killed them. They have drawn strings and cords thorow the fleshy parts of some, the muscles of their thighs, legs, arms, *&c.* through their noses, ears, lips, *&c.* They have wound and tied about the heads of some,

ſome, ſtrong matches or cords, and twiſted the ſame till the blood came out of their eyes, ears, and noſes, yea, till their eyes ſtarted out of their heads. They have with Bodkins pierced, yea, with knives raced, and cut the ſkin and fleſh of many, as ſome Artificers deal with Leather, or other ſtuffe of like nature. They have hung up ſome in the ſmoak, drying them with ſmall fires, refreſhing them ſometime with ſmall drink, or cold water; for theſe being ſuch as were overwhelmed with grief, they took care leaſt in their torment they ſhould die too ſoon. Som they have put into hot Ovens, and ſo ſmothered or burned them. This was great favour to be rid out of their pain. To many they have bound ſo hard both hands and feet, that the blood hath ſprouted out at the ends of their fingers and toes. Of ſome they have tied both hands and feet backward together, and ſtopped their mouths with clouts, to hinder them from praying. Some have they hanged up, with Ropes faſtned to their privy parts, and hearing their roaring cries, have ſtriven to out-roar and drown their cries, as in ſport. And yet more deteſtable, where they have found poor weak Creatures troubled with Ruptures or Burſtneſs, they have enlarged the ſame by villanous means, filled them with Gun powder, and blown them up as a Mine, by giving fire thereunto. Many have they truſſed up on high, hanging on their feet ſtones & weights to ſtretch out their bodies. With Chizels or like inſtruments they have gone about to plain the faces of ſome, pretending that they would make it equall and ſmooth. Some houſholders have they openly gelded, in the preſence of their wives and children. The mouths of ſome have they opened with gaggs, and then poured down their throats, water, ſtinking puddle, filthy liquids, and piſs it ſelf, ſaying, *This is a Swediſh draught*; ſo growing ſick, and their bellies ſwelling like a Tun,

they

they have died by leiſure with the greater torment.

Down the throats of others they have thruſt a knotted clout, and then with a ſtring pulled it up again, to move the bowels out of their place, or ſhew themſelves in ſuch divelliſh devices. And by theſe torments they have made ſome deaf or dumb, others blind, others lame

and

and miſerable Creples, if they killed them not. If an huſband did intreat for the wife, or the wife for the huſband, then took they the interceſſour, and he was tortured by them after the ſame manner, before the others eyes. And (which is almoſt beyond all credit) when theſe poor priſoners or patients were ſuffering or dying under their hands, and crying to God in their anguiſh, theſe helliſh Executioners would command or force them to pray unto the Divel, or call upon him. They took a Divine, bound him on his back along upon a Table, ſet a ſtrong big Cat upon his naked belly, and pricked her to make her fix her teeth and clawes in his belly. So the Cat and the man, partly through famine, partly through pain and anguiſh, both breathed their laſt. Some of their deſpicable and infamous ruytery called Croats or Crabats, have laboured much to teach their Horſes not only to kil men, but to eat human and Chriſtians fleſh, and have conſulted how to find out torments more rare, cruell, and exquiſite then ever.

CHAP. IV.

Of Rapes and Raviſhing.

I Have ſaid much of the former particular, and yet but little, I will now ſpeak a li tle of this enſuing abomination, and (I fear) too much. Rapes and raviſhing ſcarce to be ſpoken or heard of, have they committed, beyond all humane modeſty. Maids and Matrons, widowes and wives, without diſtinction, have they violated and forced, and that in the preſence of their parents, huſbands, neighbours, *&c.* Women with Child, in Child-bed, *&c.* No pen can write it, no faith believe it; no Chappell, Church, or place conſecrated hath been free from the filthieſt of pollutions, or moſt ſacrilegious barbariſms. The very Hoſpitals and Bedlam-houſes have not been ſpared, their divelliſh madneſs hath there found ſubjects for their purpoſe.

In

In *Heſſen*-land, a poor leane bedlam woman, that had been kept in chains above twenty years, was by theſe hell hounds let looſe : about her they brought divers others like her ſelf, ſome mad, ſome dumb, all wretched ; they tied their coats about their eares, and ſo uſed them as I ſhame to expres. In *Pomeren* they took the faireſt daughters of the Country dwellers, and raviſhed them in the ſight of their parents, making them and their friends to ſing Pſalms before them all the while. In *Italy*, I have heard ſome with tears recite the villanies perpetrated by the German troops of *Gallas* and *Altringer*, when they beſieged *Mantua* : Among the reſt, a beautifull maide was by her parents hid in the dunghill ; but they found her out, had their pleaſures of her, then cut her in pieces, hung her quarters up in the Church, and bid her friends pray to the Saints for her ſuccour. The Sperenteriſh horſemen (as we came through *Brunſwick*-land) took by force a young maide ten years old, and carried her into a wood to raviſh her : the mother with upreard hands came running after our Coach, crying out to my Colonel, who was here a ſtranger without command, and could not relieve her ; then ſaw we the two horſemen come out of the wood, where they had left the poor childe dead or alive, I know not. Vertuous and chaſte women have they offered to kill, or thrown their children into the fire to make them yeeld. They have not ſpared the very Nuns in the Cloyſters, but after they have entred by force, broken open their trunks and coffers, and taken their goods, they have likewiſe raviſhed them, and killed ſome of them. I know the Generall, a troop of whoſe horſe having done the like, he commanded them all to be hanged, but becauſe they were not all alike guilty, they caſt lots for their lives, and every tenth man dyed. Some have leaped into rivers, into wells, or killed themſelves

because they would not be subject to the filthy lusts of these hell-borne furies. Not onely sick and weak maids, and women have been violated till they dyed, but these wretches have committed like filthinesse with the dead bodies.

CHAP. V.

Of Robbery and Pillaging.

NO man can now passe any where in high *Dutch* land, but he is robbed, stripped, perhaps killed. The Merchants of *Frankford*, *Nurenberg*, *Lipzig*, *Hamburg*, &c. have had too wofull experience here of. The very Convoyes which wait on those that travel to guard them oft times are as bad as a strange enemy; they watch all occasions to take from them what they have, their money and goods, their horses as they go to watering, or out of the stables in the night, spoyle their wagons when they make a stand, rifle and strip the meaneſt persons if they straggle from the company. What quarter they give to the traveller, the like or worse they give to the inhabitants; if they escape with their lives this is is all and well too; when the time hath been that one might have travelled safe from the one end of *Germany* to the other with a white rod in his hand and an hundred pound in his purse. Indeed they rob one another every where out of their quarter; nor are they fellow souldiers any longer, when they have opportunity to play the thieves. Two Countesses of great nobility with their faire daughters and followers in distress were entertained by us in the Castle of *Heydleburg*, the one immediately before, the other in the time of the siege: when our hope of subsisting began to faile, they went away with the enemies pasport; notwithstanding they were by them robbed and rifled in their Coaches of all they had, not sparing the very garments that covered them.

The

persons priuelegdd Rifled

The Merchants of *Basil* returning from the Mart at *Strasburg*, and other Faires, to go to *Shaffehausen*, were set upon by the Imperialists in their lodging, and though they offered to prove themselves Merchants, and craved their lives upon their knees, yet they killed ten of them, saying they must dye, because they were heretick: the

reſt leaving their goods and garments behinde eſcaped by flight ſtark naked in the night. The priviledged perons of royall Embaſſadours, their goods and followers cannot be ſecured from them, witneſſe the ſhamefull plundering of the Daniſh Embaſſadour. Near *Friburg*, *Holck* his Souldiers cut in pieces a reverend Miniſter, a man of rare piety; the dogs would not lick his blood, nor touch his fleſh; So his friends buried his mangled members.

CHAP. VI.

Of Bloodſhed and Killing.

AS for killing, this is the leaſt of all the reſt: Death puts an end to all miſeries; onely they that ſurvive are oft times the worſe for want of them that are dead. To report the bloodſhed of this war, would be incredible: *Alſted* ſaith, that before the King of *Swedens* coming, it had conſumed no leſſe then 1COCCO. If this be true, what hath it done ſince? how many millions have miſerably periſhed? they have ſometimes killed one another; And amongſt other precedents, this is not leaſt remarkable, that *Gourdon* and *Leſley*, Scotch Colonels, with Colonell *Futler* the Iriſh man, who killed *Walſtein*, the Count of *Tirſkie*, and other Imperiall officers then ready to revolt to the Swediſh party, are after the ſame manner, hurt or killed themſelves by *Gallas* his followers, upon a diſpute about that former buſineſſe. The cruelty of the Souldier towards the inhabitants of thoſe countries is inexpreſſible; perſons ſecular and ſacred, have had the ſame meaſure. At *Landſhood* in *Bavier*, the Soldiers entring by force, killed not onely all they found in arms, but the innocent inhabitants; divers other inſtances of like nature I could produce. Now what may the poor country dwellers expect? to kill them if they reſiſt or refuſe them any thing, is but ordinary in this war: among the Imperialiſts

in

is a base sort of rascally horsemen which serve them and are called Croats: The tenth part of them are not of that country; for they are a miscellany of all strange nations, without God, without Religion, and have onely the outsids of men, and scarce that too: they make no conscience of murthering men or women, old or young, yea the very innocent babes; and like the beasts among whom they are bred, do sometimes eate them, when other food might be found; the poor people have by these been every where knocked down in the fields & ways, slaughtered, stabbed, tortured barbarously; they have beat out the brains of poor old decrepid women as in sport, and comit other outrages of like nature. It is now grown so usually with the poor people to see on slain before another's face, that none compassionateth, almost none cryeth out, oh my father, or oh my brother! As for quarter the vanquishers have oft times been inhumane: the Croats, till of late, never gave any quarter, but killed whatsoever enemy they had at their mercy; the like did the Curlins (the regiment of hell) receive pay of them of *Gaunt* and *Bruges*, to bring the nose and ears of their enemies away to their Masters. *Tilly* after the defeat of the Duke of *Brunswick* at *Heuxt* on the main, drew out of that Town threescore poor Souldiers, and caused them all to be killed in the cold blood before the gate, saying, that he sacrificed them to Count *Mansfield* their Master.

CHAP. VII.

Of Burning and Destroying.

FOr burning, pulling down and ruining of Churches, Cities, Villages, the like hath not been heard: The Swedish army burned above 2000 Villages in *Bavaria*, in revenge of the Palatine cause: but their enemies spared neither foes nor friends. What goodly houses of the Nobility

bility and Gentry ſhall you ſee fallen down, or ſo defaced, as is ſcarce reparable without building new? From what quarter ſoever the Army riſeth they will be ſure to leave ſome dwellings in the aſhes, ſome in the ſmoak: To that paſſe it is now come, that every man betaketh himſelf to arms: there is now no other aboad, but ſome camp, no other plow to follow, no other imployment but the war; for he that is not an actor with the reſt, muſt needs be a ſufferer among the miſarable patients: No tilling of the land, no breeding of cattell; for if they ſhould, the next year the ſouldiers devour it: better to ſit ſtill, then to labour and let other reap the profits. Part of the people ſwarm as baniſhed in ſtrange Countries, in *Suiſſe*, at *Lauſan*, *Berne*, *Baſil*, &c. in *France*, in *Italy* eſpecially the *Venetian* Territories: from *Baſil* to *Strasburg*, from *Strasburg* to *Heydleburg*, from thence to *Marpurg*, ſcarce a man in the fields, or Villages: Little better ſhall a man finde it that travelleth from the Kingdom of *France* to the middle of *Bohemia*, from the Alpes above *Auſpurg* to the Baltique Sea, a ſquare of land little leſſe than thrice all great *Britaine*; onely here and there, as the land hath reſt, the dwellers return; but alas, the far greater part are extinguiſhed by war, miſery, or length of time.

Chap. VIII.

Of Famine.

As the ſickneſs ſpreadeth by the contagion of infected bodies, ſo hath this famin encreaſed by the neglect of Providence in the diſabled and famiſhed: When no more food was to be got, they were inraged like beaſts one againſt another, and gathering together by troops, have watched for one another upon the high wayes, and ſo murthered, dreſſed and eaten one another: no man could paſſe ſafe on the way, or in the ſtreets, except well armed or travelling with a convoy.

The

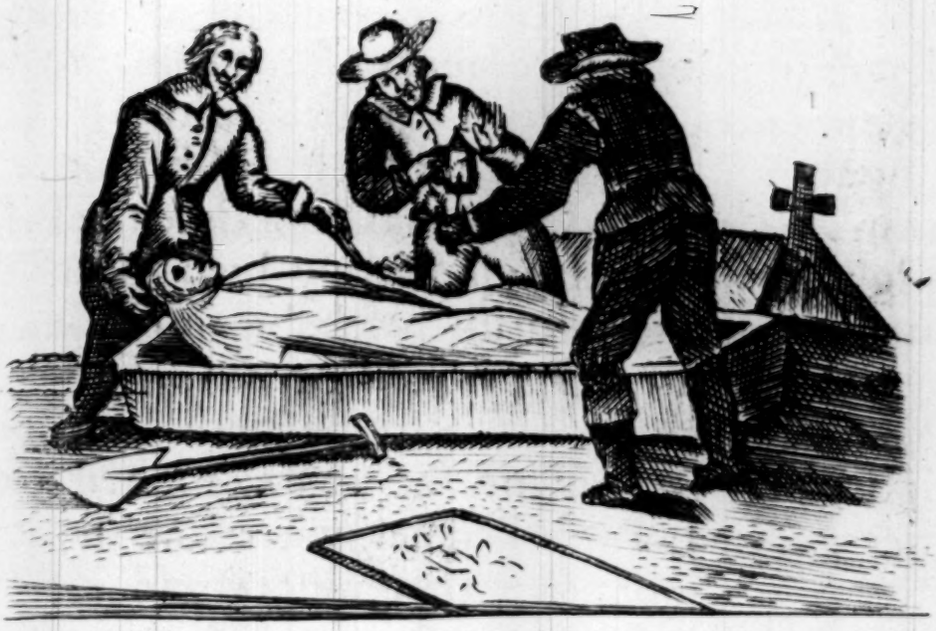
3 women killing and after eating each other

Wemen Eate there owne Children

The hardneſſe of theſe times being felt, three maidens at *Odenheim* in *Dirmbſtein* by *Wormes* agreed to dwell together, and to partake of ſweet and ſour all alike; ſo preſſed they were with extream famin, that they ſought one anothers lives to ſave their own: two of themconſpired together to take away the life of the third, by ſtrangling

gling her in bed or otherwiſe treacherouſly to kill her, and after to dreſſe and eate her up; all which they did accordingly : Then the ſecond reſolved to ſtrangle her companion, and cut off her head; which when ſhe had done, her heart being heardened, ſhe went to a village called *Ridiſheim* to a woman of her acquaintance, whoſe huſband was a Farmer, and kept away for a time in the Town of *Leiningen*; the woman entertained her kindly, rejoycing that ſhe came yet once to ſee her; but in the night, lying by the ſaid woman, ſhe cut off her head, bound the dead body upon a board and brought it to *Predeſſen* where ſhe dwelt and drew it into her houſe; the ſharpneſſe of hunger pricking her, ſhe had not the patience to cut the body in pieces, but did cut off the head and both the hands onely and dreſſed them: the huſband coming home miſſed his wife and enquired for her at the neighbours, who told him that ſuch a maid was ſeen with his wife; he went to her houſe, knocked at the door and aſked her if ſhe had not ſeen his wife, ſhe anſwered him no, he goes into the houſe, caſteth his eyes round about prieth into every corner, at length he eſpieth an hand to ſtick out of the pot, which hung upon the fire; hereupon as overcom with grief he rageth and raileth againſt the murdereſſe, threatneth her with ſharp words, ſo that ſhe preſently confeſſed and revealed it : then went he to to the Juſtice and complained; ſo ſhe was brought to *Slitzey* with three muſketiers; they made her hold the ſodden hand in her hand while ſhe was examined, and ſo ſhe had her ſentence from the imperiall officers, *Furgrave Philip* of *Waldecke*, and all the Lords of Juſtice, before the judgment ſeat : they deliberated long about her puniſhment, whether ſhe ſhould dy or no, becauſe ſome were of opinion that ſhe did it not as a rationall creature but as a brute, becauſe the appetite of food is common to us with beaſts :

Dead Corpes digd out of there Graues to Eate.



Some take poyſon to haſtē death

beaſts: But ſhe was led to the common place of Juſtice, her head cut off, and her body bound upon a wheele there to remaine as a ſpectacle.

They have traced the dead bodies to the place of their buriall, digged them out of their graves, dreſſed and eaten them. So that in divers places (at *Wormes* eſpecially)

they have been faine to watch at the Church-yards, and over the graves, to keep the dead from being ſtollen and eaten.

To that extremity it is come, that ſome conſtrained by hunger, have taken poyſon to advance death.

I cannot but record another ſtory of like nature, of the woman of *Hornebach*, where was ſometime the Princely ſchoole of *Zwybruck*, Having lately lyen in childbed and wanting milke to nouriſh her babe, ſhe kiſſed and embraced it with moyſt teares, and after a long diſcourſe killed it with a knife. Afterwards ſhe dreſſed and eat it. When it began to be knowne, ſhe was examined before the Juſtices. The Lords aſked her, wherefore ſhe killed her childe. She made anſwer that mighty and intollerable hunger had made her ſo to doe, and that it was her owne fruite, of which ſhe might better make uſe, then of any other. Nevertheleſſe ſhe was condemned to dye, and accordingly executed.

No man ever hated his owne fleſh. But ſuch are the children of our bodies. It is even againſt nature to deſtroy ſuch fruite. Yet the ſharpeneſſe of hunger brought this to paſſe. Oh! what is that neceſſity which makes us breake ſtonewalls, forget the neereſt and deareſt relations, vanquiſh our naturall and moſt powerfull paſſions and deſtroy that which wee ſo dearely loved, ſo carefully cheriſhed, At *Oterburg* in the Palatinate, a widow woman dwelling by the chruchyard (her name well known) had a daughter of nine or tenne yeares old. This child with hunger was growne ſo faint, that upon a time, with ſorrowfull eyes, ſhe ſtedfaſtly looked upon her mother and ſaid, ſweet mother, I would willingly dye, ſo I were rid of my paine. Oh! would you make an end of me, then ſhould I goe from whence I came, or if I did kill you you would be rid of your paine. The mother looking

upon

upon her againe, ſighing ſaid, and what wouldeſt thou doe with me? The child anſwered, very ſadly, I then would eate you, for they ſay that mans fleſh is very ſweet. The mother fell a weeping, and broken with her own thoughts, deſperate neceſſity & her motherly affection, catcheth at her head, untyeth her haire-lace, twiſteth it about the neck of this innocent lamb, and ſo ſtrangleth her, when it was dead, ſhe having nor knife nor hatchet to cut it in pieces, took a ſpade, and therewith hewed it into gobbets, and ſo dreſſing the head and part of the body devoured it, ſome part thereof ſhee ſould to her neighbours for foure ſtivers the pound. Her child being long miſſed, her acquaintance asked her where it was, and how ſhe came by that fleſh? She anſwered it was hogs-fleſh which ſhe had got of the ſouldiers, who paſſed that way. But perciving the truth would come out, ſhe at laſt confeſſed it. Whereupon ſhe was complained of to the Juſtice and put in priſon, and adjudged to an half pound of bread, and a kan of water a day, ſo to expect her ſentence. But being ſent for out of priſon and examined by the Lords, ſhe told them ſhe was happy, ſhe was in priſon, and would be glad to lie there all her life, to ſlack her hunger, and refeſh her ſelfe with ſuch food, her pricking pain being thereby abated. This ſo moved the Lords to pitty, that they freed her from Priſon, and let her goe as innocent.

CHAP. IX.

Of Sickneſſes and Diſeaſes.

RAre it is for a great Army to ſtay long in a place, and not to leave ſome infection behind. Beyond the *Dona*, after the *Swedes* departure from thence with their Armies, Diſeaſes unheard of, and the Peſt withall ſwept away a world of people. The like happened ſhortly after about *Nurremberg* in the high Palatinate, and in the Frontiers of *Boheme*.

Before *Maſtreicht*, after the Town was taken, our Quarters had contracted infectious diſeaſes: But the year following both the Town and Country were grievouſly afflicted with Feavers, Fluxes, and the Plague above all. The ſame year *Elſas* or *Alſatia* and the lower Palatinate, where the Armies of the Duke of *Lorrain* and the *Rhinegrave* had lodged, did ſuffer miſerably in this kind. The Army of the Prince of *Orange* having taken *Rhineberg*, and marching toward *Maſtriche*, and *Liege*, left ſuch Infection in great *Brabant*, about *Firkens*-ward, that the Inhabitants the year after were afraid of their own dwellings.

Beſieged in the Caſtle of *Heidleberg* I viſited every day divers ſick of the Plague, and like diſeaſes. But in neither of theſe two great Plagues in *London*, nor in any other that I have been in, did I ever find the cauſe ſo viralent, the ſymptomes ſo incorrigible, the Diſeaſe ſo incurable. Some died raging, others were killed with their Carbuncles, when the venom ſeemed to be expelled from the inward parts, others were ſwollen and diſcoloured, as though they had taken poyſon; and ſome that died were ſo ſpotted, as I never ſaw the like. If any Souldier were but ſlightly wounded, preſently it became a malign Ulcer, though all good inward and outward means were uſed. If the Infection got into a Kindred, it killed Parents, Children, and almoſt all the blood, that were preſent.

Toward the end of the Siege we had made an Hoſpitall in the roof of the Houſe. But packing out of the Caſtle, we left there our ſick, ſome dying, ſome crying out at their windowes not to be left to their Sickneſſe, Famine, and death, and which was worſe than the Enemy, of whom how they were uſed we may imagine.

The City of *Basil* that winter, lost above 20000 of the Plague. They of the City of *Trent*, their neighbours, rejoyced at their sufferings, as being their Enemies in Religion. But it fell out with them as with *Edom* in *Obadiah*, v. 15. that mocked *Jacob* in his distress: The winter following, 1634. the Pestilence so raged among the *Tri-*

dentines,

dentines, that that City (not great) buried above 30000. About that time, Generall *Holck* being ſent by *Wolſtein*, with 6000 to invade *Saxony*, ſacked the City of *Leipzick*, and committed as great outrages as *Tillies* Army had done before : But ſuch a Peſtilence overtook both him and his, that moſt of his Souldiers died like Sheep of the rot. And being infected himſelf, he offred 600 Rix dollars for a Miniſter of the Goſpel to inſtruct and comfort him. But both himſelfe and his Souldiers had ſo behaved themſelves, that no Miniſter was to be found. In the mean all his friends and ſervants forſook him, except his Concubine, who ſtayed with him to the laſt. So guilty of his owne perfidiouſneſſe, and the execrable murders and Rapines that he had cauſed, he died, deſpairing utterly of all future bliſſe. At length came a Miniſter, but *Holck* was dead before.

In the Town they were much viſited before we were ſhut up, which could not but be augmented by the multitudes of the Enemy.

In the Siege of *Hanaw* were buried (moſt of the Plague) above 22000 People, and had not God ſent that Sickneſs to diminiſh their numbers, they had yielded the Town through want of Victualls.

In the ſame Siege, Souldiers that went to the Guard ſeeing and well, came off ſtrucken ſtark blind thirty at a time. Afterwards the Diſeaſe falling into their Legs, the moſt of them recovered

The year 1635 almoſt whole *Germany* felt this puniſhment in moſt grievous wiſe. In *Swaben* the Countrey of *Tyroll*, all along the *Rhine* and the *Maine*, it was ſo furiouſly hot, that all places were alike ſafe. The King of *Hungary* was faine to diſſolve his Court, and ſend them away into divers Cities, for their ſafer abode.

In the Confines of *Bavier* the living were nothing able to bury the dead, but Rats and Mice devoured their Carcaſſes, moſt horrible to behold.

In *Swaben* the Inhabitants of *Memingden*, *Campden*, and *Iſnen* were utterly conſumed, & none left. In the Countrey thereabout, in which were more than thirty thouſand men heretofore, were not four hundred ſouls to be found.

The low Countries ſmarted ſore alſo.

The Univerſity of *Leyden* buried thirty thouſand. The Countrey Villages and the *Hague*, were miſerably afflicted.

The Infant Cardinall was forced to remove from *Bruxells* and *Antwerp*, the Sickneſſe did ſo increaſe in thoſe places.

Nimegen, *Emereke*, *Rees*, *Guelders*, with other places neer, were not onely viſited therewith (whereof the Marqueſs *Aytona*, the Spaniſh Generall, and other Commanders died) but new contagious Diſeaſes, among which were ſtrange Fluxes, and a kind of Pox unheard of.

The Emperours Army diſperſing all over for want of reſiſtance, did alſo ſcatter the Contagion from their Quarters at *Haylbrun*, through the Land of *Wirtenberg*, that many places hereby became utterly depopulated.

But ſince *Gallas* his taking in the Towns upon the *Rhine*, ſuch an Infection happened through the ſtinch of the dead unburied bodies, that in the Biſhoprick of *Mentz* alone there died of this and hunger, twenty-foure thouſand people.

In

In *Saxony*, *Brandenburgh*, *Pomerem*, *Mecklenburg*, &c. this year the Peſtilence with like Diſeaſes, have been ſo univerſall, that theſe and the ſword, ſeem to ſtrive which ſhall be the greateſt deſtroyer.

The retrait of the *Swedes*, in which they did not onely evade, but cut in pieces many of the Enemies Troops, is not ſo famous as theſe Calamities.

The very Plague conſumed in *Saxony* in the ſpace of two months, no leſſe than ſixteen thouſand ſouls, inſomuch that the King of *Hungary* hath given Command, that none ſhall come from thence to *Prague*, or the Cities of *Bohemiah*.

Thus is the Virgin Daughter of that people deſtroyed with a great deſtruction, and wirh a ſore and grievous Plague.

Goe into the field, behold the ſlain with the ſword, enter into the City, behold them that are ſick for hunger.

So are they ſmitten, but not heal'd, they look for peace, but there is no good; for the time of *health*, but behold *trouble*.

Dreadfull

Dreadfull and Prodigious Aſpects

which have happened and appeared in the Ayre, Water, and on Earth, beyond the common courſe of Nature, in divers parts of *Germany*,

since the beginning of the late bloody broyles in that Countrey, from the year 16 8. till now.

As alſo the *Prodigies* that went before our Troubles in *ENGLAND*. 1640.

AMong the many troubles and turmoiles which have a long time roved and raged not only in *Bohemia*, but alſo in divers other places of *Germany*, there appeared a terrible Comet with a great blazing taile, which was as terrible as viſible.

It appeared firſt, *October* 26. 1618. in the Signe of *Scorpio*, and the taile thereof was extended betwixt the *Spica virginis* and *Arcturus*, towards *Polus Septentrionalis*. Afterward it took its progreſs in *Signo Libræ*, containing its courſe from the *Ecliptica* to *Topico Cancri*, from Eaſt to Weſt, or Northerly. It was to be ſeen, often in a clear ſkie, in the Eaſt. In *Bohemia* and *Auſtria*, it appeared, at firſt, with red; in other places with a Saturniſh pale-red colour, for the ſpace of 27 dayes, and in other places longer.

Anno. 1619. in the Month of *December*, the water which doth run through *Sixto* a City in *Hungaria*, was turned to blood, and the Ice therewith was blood-red, which at many places was tranſported.

In the ſame month of *December*, 1619. at *Groningen* in the Dukedome of *Brunſwick*, appeared a great Blazing Star, and two Armies, one in the Eaſt, the other in the North, fightiug againſt each other in the Heaven, ſo long till the Army of the North was ſlain and defeated.

At *Wien* in *Austria*, the water in the Ditch was to be seen like blood for the space of eight dayes; likewise 3 Rainbowes appeared, and 3 Suns in the Heaven.

Anno. 1620. about *Aprill*, in *Polonia* it rained blood, insomuch that the drops fell abundantly down from the tops of the houses.

Anno. 1621. in the Month of *March* happened a terrible Prodigy in *Austria*, where two Armies were to be seen in the Heaven by clear day light, fighting Battells together with great thundering of Ordnances, and Cannons.

At *Prage* and *Heidlberg*, the fifth of *February*, *An.* 1622. were seen 3 Suns and 3 Rainbowes. In the month of *Apr:* in the Country of *Darmstad*, were found Trees, whose leaves dropt blood.

Anno. 1623. In *Bohemia* in the County of *Podybrat*, a Well for some dayes was turned to blood. At *Turfin*, a Town 3 or 4 Leagues from *Erga*, in a Citizens House, the Table, the wall of the Parlor, and the Chaires sweated blood, insomuch that it began to run in the Parlor.

About *Mynefield* and *Malantz*, the Sickles and the hands of the Labourers in the Medowes were seen bloody. Neer *Troppaw* in *Silesia*, in the Month of *February*, 1625. A great multitude of little Crowes appeared in the Aire, which fought as it were in a set Battail, and skirmished so eagerly, killing many amongst themselves, that the Boors gathered some sacks full of them dead, and transported them unto the City.

1628. At *Sunderbory* in *Pomerland*, the Heaven being opened, an Army appeared coming from the Northern parts, the Vaunt-guard thereof being Pioners and Musketiers; hereupon did follow great pieces of Canons and Ordnances. The Rear was concluded by Cavalry, or Horsmen, *&c.*

A woman

A woman appeared in a mourning habit, in *Stephens* Cathedrall Church-yard at *Vienna*, *June* 18. 1687. who with an accent of sorrow, from 11 till 12 at night yelled out *Woe unto you, woe unto you*, often repeating those words, and nothing else: The Bells without help of man rung sodainly, to the great affrightment of the people,

who deſcanted upon the *omen*, doubting ſuch horrid conſequences would enſue it, as preſented themſelves to their ſeverall fancies. A new time of trouble began then, fire and ſword raging in the moſt and beſt part of *Germany*, not only caſually, but by the arbitrement and will of ſuch as uſed that devouring Element, to the damage of thoſe with whom they were at enmity.

The Prodigies and Apparitions that went before our Troubles in England. 1618.

ABout the year 1618. *November* 18. A great Comet or blazing Star with ſeaven ſtreams, which continued to the 16 of *December* following, riſing every morning about 3 or 4 of the Clock, and ſo continued ſhining moſt clearly and bright, till day-light appeared, the ſtreams of it blazing upwards.

A prodigious birth and monſtrous Man child, born in *Old Bridewell*, Oct: 3. 1633. having two heads, two hearts, two arms.

January 14. 1639. There was great hurt done in and upon divers Churches, by thunder and lightning, and mighty ſtormy weather, to the great and terrible aſtoniſhment of the Inhabitants and beholders. As namely upon the 14 day of the aforeſaid month, about five of the Clock at night, 3 Churches were waſted and defaced with fearfull thunder and lightning, and moſt violent winds; namely, *Micham*, *Greenhith*, and *Stone-Church*, in the County of *Kent*. And upon Whitſunday, 1640. in the Pariſh Church of St. *Anthony* in *Cornwall*, great hurt was done by terrible thundring and lightning, the people being then in the Church.

The

The Pariſh-Church of *Withcomb* in *Devonſhire*, being a very faire Church, and but then newly trimmed, having a very faire Tower with great and ſmall Pinnacles, was moſt fearfully and furionſly aſſaulted with moſt hideous thunder and lightning, *Octob.* 21. 1638. upon which preſently followed a moſt fearfull Fogg, and almoſt palpable darkneſſe all over the Church, and a moſt Stygian ſtink and ſmell of brimſtone, and a moſt boyſterous blaſt of wind, and clap of thunder, which ſtruck in at the North ſide of the Steeple, and came into the Church through the window, and bare before it a great part thereof, and ſtrook away the North ſide wall of the Church, ſhaking it very much, and paſſing toward the Pulpit, took the lime and ſand off the wall, grating the wall much, and mightily defacing it; tearing away moſt fiercely the ſide Deſk from, and colouring over the Pulpit it ſelf of a black hew, as if it had been newly waſht over with ink. In which time there was a moſt terrible lightning, which did both mightily affright the people, and even ſcald their ſkin with the extream heat thereof, ſo as the greateſt part of them fell proſtrate, ſome on their faces, and ſome on their knees, and ſome one upon another, ſcreeking and crying out in a moſt pittifull and patheticall manner. The Miniſters wife there preſent, had her Ruffe and Linnen next her body, burnt off, and her body grievouſly ſcorched. One Miſtriſs *Ditford*, ſitting in the ſeat with her, had her gown, two waſtcoats, and her linnen next her body alſo, grievouſly ſcorched. Another woman frighted with this fearful ſpectacle, running out of the Church, had her cloaths ſet on fire, her body ſcorched, her fleſh torn on her back in moſt grievous manner. One Mr. *Hill* a Gentleman had his head ſmitten againſt the wall, and died next day of it. Sir *Richard Reynolds* his Warriner, had his head cloven, his ſkull

rent

rent in three pieces, whereof two fell in the next ſeat, the other in the ſeat where he ſat; his brains fell whole into the next ſeat behind him, his blood daſht againſt the wall; ſome of the ſkin of his head, fleſh, and haire was carried into the Chancell, his body left in the ſeat, as though he had lean'd on his elbow reſting on the deſk of his Pew, with the fore part of his head and face whole. A man that ſate before him in the ſame ſeat, was ſcalded and burnt all over on that ſide next the ſaid Warriner. In the ſecond ſeat behind the Warriner, a man was in a moſt grievous manner burnt and ſcalded all over his body, ſo that it was like raw fleſh, and lived in great miſery about a week after, and then died. A Dog near the Chancel door was fiercely whirled up three times, and at the laſt fell down dead. Some ſeats in the body of the Church were torn up, and overwhelmed up-ſide-down, yet they that were in them had no harm, though they were thrown out of them into ſeats foure or five Pews higher. Eight boyes ſitting about the railes of the Communion Table, were all of them taken up by the violence of this ſo terrible a ſtorm, and thrown on heaps within the railes, but not hurt. A beam was broken in the midſt, and fell down between the Miniſter and his Clerk, but neither of them hurt. The Church was alſo very much defaced, and torn in many parts of it, and a great ſtone near the foundation was torn up and removed thence. Other ſtones were violently thrown out of the Tower, as thick as if there had been a hundred men throwing them, ſome of them of ſuch a weight and bigneſſe, as no one man was able to lift. One of the Pinnacles of the Tower was tumbled down into the Church. A man ſitting on the Church-beer, at the lower end of the Church, had the ſaid Beer torn in pieces under him, and himſelf thrown into a ſeat by the wall, but had no

other

other hurt. A great ſtone was thrown about an hundred yards from the Church, and ſunk into the ground ſo deep and ſo faſt, that it could hardly be ſeen afterward. A Bowling-alley alſo neer the Church-yard, was ſtrangely turned into deep pits, and a Tavern near the Church, had the ſide thereof next the Church, torn up, and the top or covering broken and carried off, and one of the Rafters broken into the ſaid houſe.

An-

August 4. 1642. About five of the Clock in the afternoon, at *Alborough* in *Suffolke*, there was heard in the aire, and evidently seen a mighty sound of Drums beating very loud, after which was also heard at the same time, a long and fierce pesle of small shot, as of Muskets and such like, and then as it were a discharging of great Ordnance in a pitcht field; all this continuing about an houre and a half, and then there was a mighty and terrible report or noise of them all together: At the ceasing whereof a black stone was as it were shot out of the skie, being about eight inches long, and five or six inches broad, and about two inches thick, which was taken up by two men who stood by and heard the aforesaid noise, and the whistling of the stone over their head, as it past by them (but they could not see it) they found it by means of a little Dog, who followed it by the sent, and ran barking too and fro, till they found it, and brought it to *London*, presenting it to a Burgess of Parl: and by him shewn to others. One Capt. *Johnson*, and Mr. *Thompson*, men well known in those parts of *Suffolke*, being at *Woodbridge*, and hearing this noyse at *Alborough*, thinking some Enemy had landed, took horse and rode homeward, hearing of the battell louder and louder, and near *Alborough* met with the Townsmen, who were run out of their houses much amazed with such an uncouth noise of war. But after all this, there was suddenly heard sweet Musick, of sundry Instruments, and at last concluded with a harmonious noise of well-tuned Bells. Now this Tragi-Comicall warning-piece, beginning so terribly, and concluding so sweetly, did far transcend in Prognosticating comfort in the issue, the fore mentioned Prodigies of *Germany*, and may therefore serve as a soveraigne Antidote against our too much fainting and affrighting fears.

And after 14 years Wars, we have now a sweet calme.

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